65 Meadow Lane
Orchard Park New York
April 6, 1976

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Weisberg:

I have been meaning to write to you for a long time. Perhaps you remember us, my son and I, as we stopped at your home last September and purchased some of your books? We were on our way to the National Institute of Health. (Incidentally, our visit to NIH was a complete disaster and waste of our time and expense: We really got the brush off. Bob was not admitted but merely seen in the out-patient department, they did an EEG and an assistant to another assistant, etc., talked to us, and suggested we increase Bob's Dilantin by adding a

capsule a day! For that I drove 500 miles - actually 1000 miles round trip. I felt sick and discouraged. As Bob had had the best neurological work-ups available including three weeks at the Montreal Neurological Institute, our visit to NIH can be classified "asinine". So our doctor arranged for Bob to go to the Nuclear Metabolic Department at the University Hospital of West Virginia. We were there in December and today the reports finally reached our local doctor. (I expect Bob to go into the hospital here as soon as arrangements can be made.)

To our delight we heard you, Mr. Wasberg, on our radio the night we arrived in Morgantown, West Virginia. You were answering

"Questions that people phoned in — the last keeping an idiot woman screaming that you were a Communist. As the saying goes — "it takes all kinds".

Bob was so pleased with your letter notifying us of your latest book. It was published it was and Bob was showing it to other patients. So guess what happened? — it was lost. I am enclosing a check for $11.50. As I recall this was the price of the book plus postage.

We wish you every success and hope you will come to Buffalo sometime to lecture.

Cordially,

Marjorie Thrasher